Translated by
Sura's Place
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MangaPark, Mangafox, and so on... (You get the gist)
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Mokmun's desperate desire for salvation

was answered with

Deepening sign of despair;
cracking hands like a vase.

UWHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

WHY!!!

WHY WOULD YOU NOT SAVE ME!!

Amid hatred, fear, and deep despair

I...ving behind the horrific destroyed image of Buddha

CREAK...

She left her room and

STEP...

When her eyes lost the faint light that she never lost even in the darkest moments of her life

there he was, Myo-Jin.

STEP...

Yes

STEP...

It was probably something called "sadness".

STEP...

Cracking was vivid.

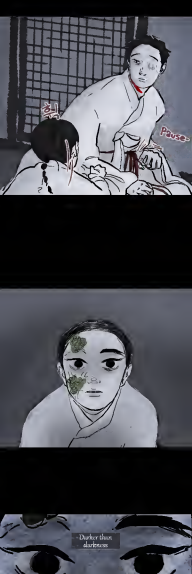
Myo-Jin was able to see

Smothering darkness and

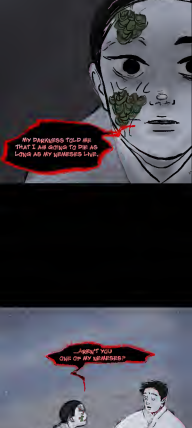
the woman's fear, hatred, and despair through the cracks.

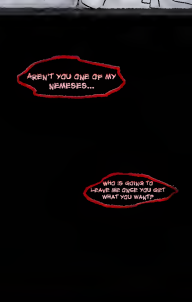
I DID NOT EXPECT MUCH FROM MY LIFE...

Power of Evil


Power?

Darker than darkness.

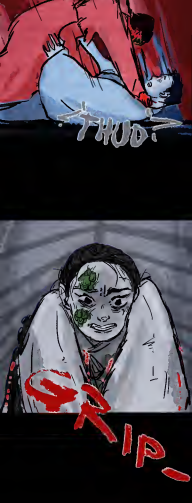

At that moment, Myo-Jin was frozen as if he was tied up.


Despite of having Heavenly powers, he couldn't even move a finger.

My Daughter told me that I am going to die as long as my nemesis lives.

...Aren't you one of my nemesis?

Aren't you one of my nemesis...
Who is going to have to die over you just what you want?


My Daughter told me that your dark evil powers to make my nemesis powerless.

You are unable to use your powers right now...
And that is...
The sign that I must exact my revenge from you...!

I should have done this earlier.

Guilty, sympathy, compassion
Now of that can save me.

THUD

SKIP

I CAN'T GET IT. I WILL DO WHATEVER I CAN TO SURVIVE.

Makman was too different from her usual self that.

Myo-Jin wondered whether it was the same woman he had been accompanying with.

IS THIS HOW I LOOKED LIKE

TO THOSE I KILLED.

...UH..?

WHAT THE HELL ARE THOSE...

FACES, FACES

Faces that were brutally killed by him

...FOR FUCK'S SAKE, I GUESS I SHOULD BE GLAD THAT I HAVEN'T BEEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

PANT—

PANT—

PANT—

PANT—

PANT—

PANT—

Season 3 Episode 1
NO.
PANT—
PANT—
PANT—

GRIT

MEMORY IS PLAYING WITH ME-

THERE IS NO WAY THAT HIS EYES WOULD HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH SORROW.

I AM SURE HE WAS GLARING AT ME WITH COLD AND ICY EYES.

BECAUSE... HE KNOWS ONLY HIMSELF...!

WHATEVER. IF HE DIED, GOOD. IF HE SURVIVED, FINE. I WILL GET HIM AGAIN.

I WILL DO IT RIGHT NEXT TIME.

I SHOULD HEAD TO HANSHAN'S DISCIPLI TO FIND LADY JIN-HONG.

ALONG THE WAY, I AM GOING TO PUNISH THOSE GOONS OF MOUNTAINS.

AND I WILL GET TO HANYANG.

chirp!

TARE.

...

POKE!

ACK!?

...I SURVIVED...

HOW FOOLISH I WAS...

When Myo-Jin was finally getting a hold of himself, he started to see.

...

NO WAY.

CRAP...

GOD DAMN IT.

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The Chronicle of Myo-Jin